New Haven, April 11, 1833.

Dear K.

According to appointment, I addressed our colored friends in Providence, on Friday evening last; and although they had but a short notice, they gave me a large audience. At the close of the address, they voluntarily made a collection in aid of my mission, which, with the contributions of some white friends, amounted to the handsome sum of thirty dollars. In addition to this, the colored "Mutual Relief Society" gave $15.00, at the hands of their Treasurer, Ichabod Northup. The colored "Female Literary Society" also presented me $6, and the colored "Female Tract Society" $4 — making, in all, $55.00! — All this was given, too, without any application being made to them.

On Saturday, friend E. W. Benson took me to Brooklyn in a chaise, where I tarried until Monday, under the hospitable roof of his parents. My excellent brother May was delighted to see me, and my pleasure was equally great in taking him by the hand. I did not expect to deliver an address in B., but could not easily avoid a compliance —

with the wishes of my friends. Accordingly, I occupied Mr. May's pulpit on Sabbath evening last. The house was full, and the audience very attentive. As far as I could learn, the address made a salutary impression.

Miss Crandall, having obtained information that I was to hold forth, came up from Canterbury with her sister — (a beautiful girl, by the way.) She is a wonderful woman, as undaunted as if she had the whole world on her side. She has opened her school, and is resolved to persevere. I wish brother Johnson to state this fact, particularly, in the next Liberator, and urge all those who intend to send their children thither, to do so without delay.

The stage for Hartford on Monday morning neglected to call for me; and half an hour had elapsed after its departure, before I was aware of the fact. As time was pressing, I took a common wagon, and followed on in pursuit, and at the end of the seventh mile overtook the stage. I was in a wretched plight, covered over with mud, and wet — for it rained heavily. I arrived in Hartford late that evening, and the next morning thought of starting for New Haven; but at the urgent solicitations of the colored friends, I gave them an address in the evening in their church. They collected four dollars. On Wednesday morning, I took the stage for New Haven. On passing through Middletown, I saw the Rev. J. C. Beaman and a few other colored friends, and it was with as

much difficulty as reluctance I tore myself from their company. I was disappointed in not seeing friend Jocelyn in New-Haven, as he had gone to New-York; but his brother gave me a welcome, and commenced upon my portrait. To-day noon, (Friday,) I start for New-York, but shall pass on to Philadelphia without delay. I must return to New Haven again, to address the colored people, and have my portrait completed. Friend Robert B. Hall has been very attentive.

Philadelphia, April 17, 1833.

Dear K. — This letter was begun in New-Haven, and must now be completed in this city. No doubt you are all scolding about me heartily. I arrived here on Saturday and found friend Shapless and his family in good health. Last evening, I gave an address to the colored people. The audience was pretty large, but the colored Philadelphians, as a body, do not evince that interest and warmth of attachment which characterise my Boston friends — nor is it to be expected, as I have associated with scarcely a dozen of their number. I have not, as yet, made any calls upon them for pecuniary assistance in aid of my mission, but shall consult to-day or to-morrow with friends Forten, Cassey, Hinton, Purvis, &c. I am glad to find that the mission meets with a general approval. At the request of Mr. Purvis, I have been sitting for my portrait, and the artist (Brewster) has succeeded pretty well. On Friday morning, I start for New-York, where I shall tarry until Monday morning, and then go to New-Haven, in company with the Rev. Mr. Bourne. I shall sail in the packet for Liverpool for May 1st, provided the necessary funds be raised, and my enemies do not throw any hindrances in my path. —

I saw brother Jocelyn in New-York. He shewed me a letter which he had just received from Miss Crandall, in which she stated that I had not left Brooklyn more than half an hour, before a sheriff from Canterbury drove up to the door of Mr. Benson at full speed, having five writs against me from Andrew T. Judson and company; and finding that I had gone he pursued after me for several miles, but had to give up the chase. No doubt the colonization party will resort to some base measures to prevent, if possible, my departure for England.

Single

Messrs. Garrison & Knapp

Merchant's Hall

Boston

Mass.

Mr. Hinton wishes me to say that the gentlemen on whom he sent an order to you for the payment of a sum of money, belongs to the Navy Yard at Charlestown.

The subscribers to the Abolitionist are complaining because that they have not received their April number. Some of them have received only the first — some none at all.

I wish the Board of Managers to give me a letter of introduction to James G. Birney.

I shall write again to-morrow.

Yours, ever,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison